

## WON'T SOMEBODY TAKE THIS HOUSE OFF CITY'S HANDS?

It Obstructs Street as the Result of Quarrel Between Owner and a Mover.

The Borough of Queens, in the person of the Superintendent of its Bureau of Incumbrances, G. Howland Leavitt, and some workmen, to-day set about the task of removing a two-and-a-half story frame house from the middle of Woodhine street to the corporation yard, a half-mile away, where it is to be impounded for damages. Unless claimed it will ultimately be sold at auction to reimburse the city. Incidentally, it may be remarked, Mr. Leavitt and his chief, Maurice Connelly, Borough President of Queens, were praying, when Leavitt started out, that the owner of the house, Mrs. Mary Kline of No. 75 Leonard street, Brooklyn, would consent at the last moment to pay certain charges demanded by the house-mover who had originally hired and so take a job off the Borough's hands.

About a month ago Mrs. Kline decided to move this house from its location in Fairview avenue, in the Rigwood section, to another plot she owns in Madison street. She hired Andrew Geyer to do the job for a fixed sum, and Geyer went ahead with his work.

The house began the laborious crawl to its new location. But after it got to the middle of Woodhine street, 320 feet from its old site on Fairview avenue, some electric light and power wires were encountered, the passage of which demanded that they be taken down and then re-strung at considerable expense.

Mr. Geyer said he was sorry, but Mrs. Kline must surely see that this could not be included in the covenant between them. It was a wholly unexpected contingency. Would Mrs. Kline kindly guarantee reimbursement of the entire expense? Mrs. Kline was also sorry, and she certainly would not do so. Mr. Geyer had stipulated to do the work for a certain sum, and she expected him to do it for that sum. It was preposterous to expect her to advance anything further. Whereupon Mr. Geyer and his workmen put on their coats and went home, leaving Mrs. Kline's house in the middle of Woodhine street, an obstruction to traffic.

A week passed, then another, and another. The city officials finally woke up to the situation, and served notice on both parties to the dilemma. Mr. Geyer said it was none of his affair. Mrs. Kline said she was not responsible. The city officials argued.

Finally Mr. Connelly instructed the Bureau of Incumbrances to impound the house in the corporation yard. This means that the city will have to move the house a distance of half a mile, much more than the distance it would have to go to reach its intended destination. It will be no light undertaking, and furthermore the question has arisen, What can the Borough do with a two-and-a-half story frame house in its pound? The house will only be in the way, and when it comes to auctioning off a two-and-a-half story frame house that has to be moved by its buyer, it is well, it is no joke. So Mr. Leavitt was earnestly hoping, as he set forth to execute his task, that either Mrs. Kline or Geyer would Libbey from the ridiculous duty of impounding a full-grown dwelling house.

## TAFT AND LORIMER CASES ARE ALIKE MORALLY, SAYS T. R.

No Mere Coincidence, He Declares, Puts Same Leaders in Both Fights.

OSTON, N. Y., July 28.—The resignation of President Taft by the Republican National Convention last month was compared by Col. Roosevelt to-day with the election of William Lorimer to the United States Senate. The two cases, he declared, stand on the same moral plane, and Mr. Taft's nomination, in his opinion, can be defended only upon grounds which would justify Mr. Lorimer's election. Had the Chicago convention been organized honestly, he said, there would have been a majority of over 190 against Mr. Taft.

Col. Roosevelt's statement was in reply to the Administration's defense of the proceedings at Chicago, which was issued yesterday at Washington. It follows:

"If honestly organized, the convention would have been against Mr. Taft by over 100 majority. Moreover, aside from the stolen ninety delegates which gave the fraudulent majority, Mr. Taft's vote was made up three-fourths by the rotten borough delegates from those Southern States where there is no real Republican party and which have never cast a Republican electoral vote, and from the hand-picked delegates of Messrs. Barnes, Penrose, Guggenheim and company from the North. I wish to state with all emphasis that there is no room for honest doubt as to what happened at the Chicago convention. It is not a case for honest discussion. The fraud was as barefaced and shameless as any fraud ever committed at elections by the Tweed machine in this city. There was no pretense at holding a fair election in New York City."

"It is no mere coincidence that at least nine-tenths of the Senatorial leaders in the theft of the Chicago convention were also leaders in the fight to retain Mr. Lorimer in his seat in the Senate."

## Laura Jean Libbey Tells Girls How to Know if They're in Love

"When the Man Who Is Her Fate Appears, a Girl's Heart Will Increase Its Vibration and the Beating Will Seem So Loud She Will Think Every One Else Must Hear It, Too."

### HOW TO CHOOSE WHEN TWO COME.

"Let Her Send First One, Then the Other, Away for a Few Weeks and She Will Soon Know Whose Absence Makes Her Heart Grow Fonder," Says the Expert.

### Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

How do you know when you are in love? Practically all of the answers to this question which I have received have sounded, more or less obtrusively, the modern note. By "modern" I mean simply "scientific," because I think we have to agree that the one characteristic distinguishing this age from the others is the prevalence of the scientific spirit. We examine our emotions in test-tubes, or under the dissecting knife. And somebody's scalpel is always busy with Love.

Before we leave the subject, however, it seems worth while to consider it from a frankly old-fashioned angle. HERE IS WHERE WE GET SENTIMENTAL. Let's follow the example of the great old romances and be openly sentimental. Let's forget divorce courts and the economic independence of women and the other modern improvements, and try to formulate the purely emotional status of the lover. Who can do this more successfully than that most popular author of the tale of sugar-scented sentiment, Miss Laura Jean Libbey?

"Love is the flowering of a young girl's heart," Miss Libbey began. "That is why the rose is the emblem of true love, all over the world. A young girl, a bud, when she falls in love unfolds her sweetness and beauty to her lover, just as a rose opens before the rays of the June sun."

"I am a firm believer in love at first sight. A solid, stern man who thinks his heart is dead to the tender emotions will some day meet a blue-eyed slip of a girl who changes the whole world for him. He has been hit by Cupid's arrow, and thenceforth his life is devoted to the pursuit of this tender young creature whom he has never seen before. He pays her the most respectful and devoted attention, and when at last she coyly consents to become his wife that moment is happier than all the rest of his past existence."

"Or, possibly, than his future," I murmured, but Miss Libbey shook her red curls crowned with a baby blue fillet, and gave me a glance of playful reproach.

"Real love is only increased by marriage," she proclaimed. "A happy little home and some sweet children are the most beautiful things in the world. Have you not seen men and women seventy years old who are lovers still? But I'm afraid you're a real naughty cynic. You probably like to read those dreadful books where people have all sorts of troubles and discomforts after marriage, instead of living happy ever after as they should. These things they call 'problem novels' give young people such false views of life!"

"But now just how can a young girl be sure of her own heart and know when love has come?" I asked Miss Libbey.

WHEN HER HEART GOES PITTER-PAT, JUST LIKE THAT. "She will know by her heart's delicious flutterings," the lady itemized. "When the young man who is her fate appears on the threshold she will feel the increased vibration of that little prisoner in her bosom, and the beating will seem so loud that she will think every one else must hear it too. That is why her hand will go up quickly, in that charmingly familiar girlish gesture, to hush the wild clamor in her bosom."

"Then, too, the color will come quickly into her cheeks. Every nice young girl blushes when she sees her lover. The beautiful red suffuses her face and neck, receding as quickly as it rises. It is the infallible mark of maidenly modesty in the presence of the most important member of the other sex. And when the lover stays away for a long time the poor young girl will grow white and pale and thin, so that the blue veins show in her pretty wrists. This is the sickness of love deferred, but if the lover only returns he will feel so weak and small and timid. She will realize that she needs somebody to protect her through the battles and struggles of life that no woman ought to bear alone. And she will think, 'Ah, I should always be happy and protected if I had his big, broad shoulder on which I could lay my



MISS LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

head and if I could cry a little with his arm around me!" SHE WILL EVEN FORGET SHE'S A SUFFRAGETTE.

"In the most modest and feminine way she will try to make herself attractive to him whom she has picked out as her king of men. She will curl her hair and put a ribbon in it. She will wear dainty, light dresses and practise pieces on the piano. She will listen to him sympathetically and happily, without venturing contradictions and arguments. If she has ever had any silly little ideas about suffrage she will forget them, because in her heart every woman knows that a man has a horror of strong-mindedness."

"He wants to be the strong one, to shelter and protect his wife mentally and physically. Spiritually, of course, every good man likes to look up to the woman he marries, 'the pure angel,' as he tenderly terms her in his heart. But in the other crises of life he yearns to be the protector, and the happy woman is she who lets herself be protected. 'There is just one little black spot in this beautiful whiteness of love,' the sentimental flourish concluded, with a pensive sigh. 'It is that horrible monster we call jealousy.'"

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AN HONEST DOCTOR remarked to his patient who had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after his efforts had failed. "Mrs. Weber, I do not believe in patent medicines, but I will say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine ever discovered for women. Continue to use it." This is another link in the long chain of evidence to prove the reliability of this standard medicine for women.

"If a girl be not sure which of two men has really won her heart, let her send first one and then the other away from her for a period of several weeks. She will soon be able to tell whose absence makes her heart grow fonder, so that she can take no pleasure in the company of the young gentleman who remains. "Then a girl may know that she's in love if the man in question seems to her stronger and wiser and better than any one else. She herself will feel so weak and small and timid. She will realize that she needs somebody to protect her through the battles and struggles of life that no woman ought to bear alone. And she will think, 'Ah, I should always be happy and protected if I had his big, broad shoulder on which I could lay my

## PLUCKY WOMAN COP ARRESTS SUBWAY 'DIP' AFTER HARD FIGHT

Magistrate Commends Probation Officer and Holds Her Prisoner.

Miss Jennie Shannon, probation officer in the Essex Market Court, was the principal witness to-day in the West Side Court against Martin Cohen of No. 106 East One Hundred and Seventeenth street, whom she arrested last night after an exciting fight in the Ninety-sixth street subway station. Cohen, whom Miss Shannon charged with being a pickpocket, was held by Magistrate Corrigan and committed to the Tombs without bail to await the action of the Grand Jury.

Cohen's arrest by the daring young woman, the police say, brings to light a new method of "dips," who, instead of using a "mob" of professionals to surround an intended victim, make use of the subway crowds for that purpose. Miss Shannon, who had been visiting in New Jersey, left a subway express at Ninety-sixth street and stood on the platform waiting for a local train to continue to her home at No. 24 West Ninety-ninth street. There was a large crowd on the platform and Miss Shannon was jostled about quite a bit. She felt a tug at her handbag, in which she had a number of court documents and a small amount of money.

Looking down, she saw a man's hand in the bag, trying to extricate the money. With her free hand she seized the hand of Cohen, who was standing at her side. It was inside the handbag, she told the Court, when she grabbed it. A struggle followed. Cohen tried to jerk loose from Miss Shannon, but the plucky woman held tightly and was dragged several feet, Cohen trying to make his way through the crowd into a local train which had just stopped at the station. Cohen roughly tore his hand loose from Miss Shannon's grasp, but as he did so she placed her other hand firmly under his collar and clung tightly, at the same time calling for help.

An Interborough guard who heard her cries seized Cohen and turned him over to Detectives Fay and Fitzpatrick of the West One Hundredth street station, who looked him up. Cohen stoutly maintained his innocence, but Miss Shannon was so positive in her identification of the prisoner that Magistrate Corrigan committed him to the Tombs. He praised Miss Shannon highly for her spirited fight.

Slips Off Float and Drowns. John Chaffin of No. 32 East Two Hundred and Fourteenth street, employed on float No. 2 of the New Haven R. R., accidentally slipped off as the float was backing out of Commodore park and was drowned. His body was not recovered.

## GUARD SAVES BOY AFTER SLOOP UPSETS FISHERMEN'S BOAT

Devotees of Rod and Reel Swam Away, Leaving Youngster to His Fate.

The sloop Penguin, piloted by Capt. H. B. Beebe, was sailing out of Gravesend Bay from her anchorage off the Ulmer Park pier in the gray of the early morning to-day when suddenly a cry came from under her bows, and before the skipper could jam his helm over she had smashed into a rowboat containing two men and a boy. The men made good time to the shore, leaving the boy to his fate. He clung to the top of the overturned rowboat as long as he could while the sloop loomed about in the dim light, but before she could get help to him his hands slipped and he went down.

The boy would certainly have been drowned had it not been that August Dillman, the life-saver at the Ulmer Park Pier, was already up and standing on the pier. He saw the accident and the boy's plight, and leaped into the bay. Dillman had to dive to get him. The youngster was unconscious when he reached land, but it was not long before the water was all pumped out of him and he was able to tell his rescuer that he was Brother Dieter of No. 416 East Fifty-eighth street, and that he was nine years old.

He had been standing on the end of the pier when the two men came down and got into their rowboat, and asked him if he wanted a ride. He went with them, and they soon started fishing. In their excitement losing an oar. It was while they were trying to make the best of their way back to land with a single oar that they were run down by the Penguin.

A sanitary transparent Dust-Cap over the bristles

**Kleanwell**

TOOTH BRUSH

## DEALERS ARE FINED FOR DOCTORING MILK AND BAD FOODSTUFFS

One Grocer Taxed \$100 and Others \$25 in Special Sessions Court.

The following dealers were to-day convicted in Special Sessions of selling bad foodstuffs:

Melhem Kanaan, butcher, No. 43 Washington street, bad meat. Fined \$25.  
Pietro Arcuri, butcher, No. 1988 West Farms Road, Bronx, bad meat. Fined \$25.  
Samuel Rubin, butcher, No. 14 First avenue, bad meat. Fined \$25.  
Jacob Lerner, grocer, No. 235 East One Hundred and Twenty-first street, adulterated milk. Fined \$15.  
Jacob Straucher, grocer, No. 71 East Fourth street, adulterated milk. Fined \$15.  
Max Burnbaum, fruit dealer, No. 2 East One Hundred and Fourteenth street, bad raspberries. Fined \$15.  
Louis Donker, grocer, No. 313 East Eleventh street, adulterated milk. Fined \$20.  
Isaac Leder, grocer, No. 38 Suffolk street, adulterated milk. Fined \$20.  
Isaac Feinberg, grocer, No. 235 East Twenty-second street, adulterated milk. Fined \$10.  
Luigi Astorino, grocer, No. 123 1/2 Cherry street, adulterated milk. Fined \$10.  
John Jacobs, fruit dealer, No. 39 Cortlandt street, bad fruit. Fined \$10.

## FRECKLES

New Drug That Quickly Removes These Homely Spots. There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as a new drug, othine—double strength—has been discovered that positively removes these homely spots. Simply get one ounce of othine—double strength—from Riker-Hegeman Drug Store and apply a little of it at night, and in the morning you will see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than an ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain beautiful clear complexion. Be sure to ask for the double strength othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

## James McCreery & Co

23rd Street 34th Street

On Sale Tuesday and Wednesday,  
July the 30th and 31st

"MC CREERY" SILKS. In Both Stores.

Famous over half a Century.

SEMI-ANNUAL SALE.

All short lengths and discontinued patterns of Silks, Dress and Wash Goods. One-half less than regular prices.

HOUSE GOWNS & BATHING SUITS.

In Both Stores.

Imported Figured Lawn and Dimity House Gowns. 1.95 and 2.95 values 3.50 and 5.95

Kimono of Persian Satin, trimmed with plain satin. value 5.75 3.00

Boudoir Gowns of Stripe Voile, trimmed with lace, lingerie collar. 4.95 value 6.75

Negligees of batross—sun-plaited skirt. value 7.50 5.75

Imported Batiste House Gowns, hand-embroidered. value 10.50 7.50

Women's Bathing Suits of Messaline, trimmed models. 3.75 and 5.50 values 6.50, 7.50

23rd Street 34th Street

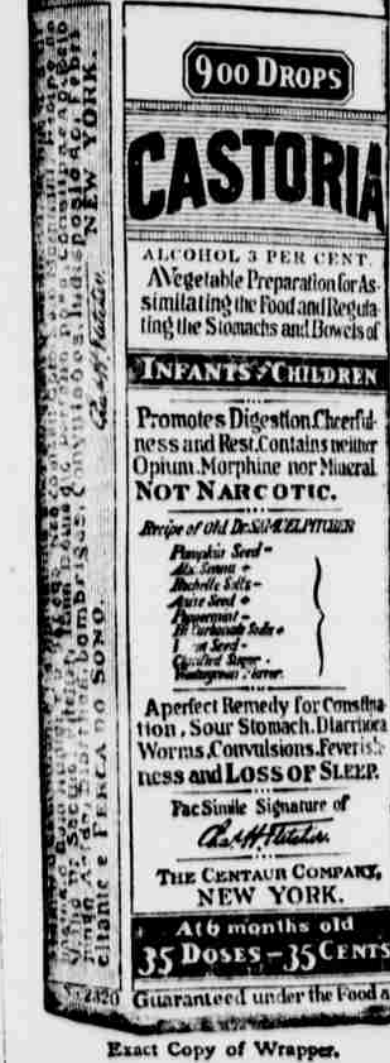
## The Danger of Imitations.

An Ohio druggist writes to "The Practical Druggist," a prominent New York Drug Journal, as follows: "Please furnish formula for Castoria. All the formulas I have worked with are either ineffective or disagreeable to administer."

To this "The Practical Druggist" replies: "We do not supply formulas for proprietary articles. We couldn't if we wanted to. His experience with imitative formulas is not surprising, but just what is to be expected. When Castoria is wanted, why not supply the genuine. If you make a substitute, it is not fair or right to label it Castoria. We can give you all sorts of laxative preparations for Children, but not Castoria, and we think a mother who asks for Castoria would not feel kindly toward you if you gave her your own product under such a name."

No mother with a spark of affection for her child will overlook the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher when buying Castoria.

## Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA



The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, soothes and quiets the Frenzy, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS BEARS the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

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FOR FULL DETAILS SEE FIRST PAGE MAGAZINE SECTION NEXT SUNDAY'S WORLD.